



# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The*  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF  
TATTERSALL'S CLUB  
SYDNEY.

Vol. 13. No. 7. 2nd September, 1940.





*Australian Jockey Club*

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**SPRING MEETING**  
**1940**

**October 5th, 7th, 9th and 12th.**

**FIRST DAY**

A.J.C. Derby, of £5000 - - - One Mile and a Half  
Epsom Handicap, of £3000 - - - - - One Mile  
The Colin Stephen Stakes,  
of £1300 - - - - - One Mile and a Half

**SECOND DAY**

Breeders' Plate, of £1300 - - - - Five Furlongs  
The Metropolitan, of £5000 - - One Mile and  
Five Furlongs

**THIRD DAY**

Craven Plate, of £1300 - One Mile and a Quarter  
Gimcrack Stakes, of £1300 - - - Five Furlongs

**FOURTH DAY**

Randwick Plate, of £1000 - - - - - Two Miles

6 Bligh Street, Sydney.

GEO. T. ROWE, Secretary.



# TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

*The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club, 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney*

Vol. 13. No. 7



Established 1858

2nd September, 1940

*Chairman:*

W. W. HILL

*Treasurer:*

S. E. CHATTERTON

*Committee:*

H. C. BARTLEY

GEORGE CHIENE

DAVID A. CRAIG

JOHN HICKEY

A. J. MATTHEWS

JOHN H. O'DEA

JOHN A. ROLES

F. G. UNDERWOOD

*Secretary:*

T. T. MANNING

TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 14th September, 1940.  
Principal event: The Chelmsford Stakes.



# The Club Man's Diary

## SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS.

1st, Mr. Percy Smith; 3rd, Mr. G. T. Rowe; 8th, Mr. W. St. E. Parsons; 9th, Mr. E. A. Box; 15th, Messrs. J. Wyatt, F. Gawler, W. Dittfort and S. N. West; 16th, Mr. John A. Roles; 17th, Mr. S. E. Chatterton; 19th, Messrs. P. M. Loutit and A. Peel; 23rd, Mr. Rex Cullen-Ward; 24th, Sir Samuel Hordern; 26th, Messrs. W. Longworth and P. Pilcher; 28th, Mr. E. A. Nettlefold; 30th, Messrs. A. L. Brown and H. D. McRae.

\* \* \*

On December 1, 1939, Tattersall's Club conducted a stall in aid of the Lord Mayor's Patriotic and War Fund of N.S.W. and realised £625/6/- nett. The second appeal for that fund will be held on October 4, and will be known as Australia Day. This club again will conduct a stall.

\* \* \*

The second of the series of concerts in the club, in aid of Tattersall's Club War Charities, was held on August 4. Again was registered a splendid success, financially and socially, showing that members have the right spirit towards these patriotic services. The committee has made the following disbursements:

Women's All Services Canteen .....	£25
Anzac Buffet .....	£20
St. Andrew's Cathedral Hut .....	£20
St. Mary's Basilica Hut .....	£20
Salvation Army Troop Hut .....	£20

In addition to those disbursements, arrangements have been made to forward a parcel to each member of Tattersall's Club on active service abroad.

The committee acknowledges gratefully Mr. E. A. Moore's donation toward the concert fund of war saving certificates valued at £20.

On the subject of war it is interesting to recall that in the Great War of 1914-18 the number of Australian troops embarked for

overseas was 343,250, of which 264,154 returned. Details are: Killed in action and died of wounds, etc., 59,342 (17 per cent.); missing, 12,473; discharged overseas, 7,281; total, 79,096.

\* \* \*

## A FROZEN FAREWELL.

*Wintry, the wind from the wild west is blowing.*

*(They tell me at Kossy it's sleeting and snowing).*

*Blue are the noses that peep out from mufflers.*

*Sad the battalion of rheumy-eyed snufflers.*

*Hey, turn on the heaters, and bring me a brandy,*

*A whisky, a rum—make it anything handy! . . .*

*Oh, cheer up, my soul, 'tis good to remember*

*Spring will return with the month of September.*

\* \* \*

"Friendship gained in the field of sport is a friendship deeper and more lasting than any other"—those fine words of tribute were spoken of the late Minister of Defence (Mr. Street) by a member of the Opposition (Mr. Gander), "as one cricketer of another."

Look back, and look around, and you will realise how humanly fitting were those words. Sportsmen never bear grudges; and in later life you will remember a man kindly, whether he played with you or against you. His presence sheds lustre on a splendid past, the period of our heyday.

\* \* \*

Decision of Mr. Ernest E. D. Clarke (70) and Mr. James Scobie (80) to retire from racing after an association—with R. Lewis as jockey—of more than 30 years, has started reminiscence. A writer recalled that the colours of Sir Rupert Clarke (brother of E. D.) "were hooted when Sir Rupert won the 1903 Derby at Flemington with F.J.A."

That's only portion of the story. The complete issue is that Sir Rup-

ert had F.J.A. and Sweet Nell carrying his colours in that Victoria Derby. The Knight would have been happy had Sweet Nell won. There was a sentimental reason. Sir Rupert was an admirer, in the best sense, of Nellie Stewart, famed Australian actress, after whom he had named Sweet Nell, and who was playing a season of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury" in Melbourne at the time Sweet Nell ran in the Victoria Derby.

Presentation of a gold-mounted whip to the rider of the Derby winner was to have been made on the stage on Derby night at the final curtain of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury." The ceremony was switched to Nellie Stewart's private room in the theatre—whether because Sweet Nell had been beaten by F.J.A., or on account of the hostile demonstration, I am not informed. Maybe neither.

In the course of her remarks, Miss Stewart said: "My money was on Sweet Nell to-day. Sweet Nell was meant to win if she could, and her success would have suited you better than that of F.J.A., Sir Rupert, would it not?"

"It would have, indeed," Sir Rupert responded.

Richardson, who rode F.J.A. to victory in the Victoria Derby, piloted Sweet Nell first past the post in the Caulfield Cup, and was presented with a gold-mounted whip by Miss Nellie Stewart, who said sweetly: "Always ride straight," as an acknowledgment, not an admonition.

I did know whose initials F.J.A. were among the friends of Sir Rupert Clarke, but memory fails me at this length of time.

\* \* \*

*When a Mr. Burgin was appointed Minister for Supply in the late Chamberlain Government, Winston Churchill was credited with the comment: "Good heavens, there has been nothing like this since Caligula made his horse a Consul."*



Students of astrology would be interested to study the chart of a man who died recently in Sydney could I disclose his identity. He was not only born on Easy Street, but he entered the world with the plus factors of a handsome appearance and an amiable manner. So equipped, "he couldn't put a foot wrong," to borrow a racing phrase. His winners in life were picked for him.

\* \* \*

There are others I know who, starting from scratch and strive as they may, keep on backing losers. Why? If you can guess this riddle you have it on Plato, Socrates (and so forth). That is not to ignore Einstein who, scientifically speaking, threw in the towel recently.

\* \* \*

In the past I read something of philosophy and of science. Life remains as enigmatical as ever. About me I see merit famishing and mediocrity stuffed with the spices. Thus, I accept my lot, minus the headaches of meditation.

\* \* \*

Suggestions by correspondents to the daily newspapers that brumbies should be rounded up for Army remounts, might give some fellows an idea to be in on the sport, should the military authorities deem such a scheme worth while.

Decidedly it would be great sport, but only for daring and skilful horsemen. When the brumbies take to the ranges, with "foaming flanks and lashing tails," the pursuit is hard and hazardous; no place for amateur horsemen.

\* \* \*

Possibly what the military will determine is whether the brumbies would measure up to requirements. Poets, notably Will H. Ogilvie, have given us romantic impressions of them, but plain horse-dealers are unlikely to be moved by furor poeticus.

One of the correspondents to the newspapers wrote: "Exceptionally fine ponies have been captured in the Black Mountains, between the Snowy River and the Murray, near Delegate, but what big horses have

been got in those parts have mostly had crosses of trotting and draught blood."

*During a school vacation on a station I once rode a brumby—only once.*

That reminds me of a story turned in to a newspaper by a colleague, in years gone by. Assigned to cover Skuthorpe's buckjumping show, he was warned not to write more than a few lines. He made page 1 with this impression:

*James Brown, a visitor from the country, essayed to ride one of Skuthorpe's buckjumpers last night.*

*He is expected to be out and about again in a few days.*



Mr. W. Booth.

Although the late Mr. William Booth had in 35 years turned out many fine horses, his kindest recollections were always of The Palmist, which had given him a start in Sydney in the early years of this century. This horse hailed from Gundaroo, the home town of Mr. Booth, and racing in the colours of Mr. Gerald Massey, won four times in two months on metropolitan courses. Mr. Booth named his stables at Rosehill after his home town. He was elected a member of this club on March 20, 1916.

\* \* \*

W. W. Wakefield—the famous "Wakers"—of English Rugby Union football, is now a member of the House of Commons. For one who played in 31 internationals, who

captained Cambridge University, the Harlequins and England, it reads strangely that to qualify for Parliament "he was nursed a little, practised his speaking, used, and still uses, voluminous notes." The Waratahs tasted of the quality of the "Wakers."

\* \* \*

It was at the beginning of the wrestling boom in Sydney, some time in the twenties. A Greek, whose classic monniker I fail to recollect, had won a particularly tough scrap. His manager, in a generous moment—having collected at the office and subtracted his third—asked the panting one what he would like as a reward.

"Two plate oysta I not hava to open myself," the Greek responded lyrically.

\* \* \*

History contains numerous sieges of Paris, and frequent captures. Julius Caesar came first when its name was Lutetia, which is a pretty Latin word for Mudville. In a Gallic uprising it was destroyed by fire. It was rebuilt, to be destroyed by migrating Teutonic barbarians in the third century. It grew again, not as Lutetia, but as Paris, and became the capital of the Frankish conquerors.

\* \* \*

Norsemen came by land and river to besiege the city, a strongly fortified place, in 885 and 886. They were as dangerous and determined as Hitler's Huns, but they found Paris too tough a nut to crack.

The English, with Burgundian allies, captured it in 1422, and the Earl of Bedford held sway there as Regent for 14 years. Joan of Arc failed in an attempt to drive out the invaders.

Its next besieger was Henry of Navarre (1588); then Parisians learned how to starve.

On March 31, 1814, Prussian and Russian allies marched in to send Napoleon to Elba; and in July, 1815, Wellington's Grenadiers and Blucher's Uhlans arrived to send him to St. Helena. In 1870 the Ger-

(Continued on page 5)



# TATTERSALL'S CLUB HONOUR ROLL

BLAU, J. S. ....	NX 55353.
BURROWS, D. S. I. ....	Sergeant, NX 9159, 2nd Company, 2nd Batt., A.I.F., Palestine.
BURT, I. C. ....	Gunner, NX 32953, 3rd Batt. Artillery Wing, Showground.
BELISARIO, J. C. ....	Lieutenant-Colonel, O.C. 2/3 C.C.S., Walgrove, N.S.W.
BUCHANAN, NEIL ....	R.A.A.F., Richmond.
CHILTON, F. O. ....	Major, MX 231, 2/2 Batt., A.I.F., Palestine.
COLLINS, J. J. ....	Captain, Director of Entertainment, Eastern Command.
CRAIG, J. A. ....	NX 65169, 2/3 Casualty Clearing Station, Cowra.
EATON, C. D. ....	Private, NX 32667, 7th Div., Sub. Park, 1st Aust. Corps, Amm. Park, Greta.
FOWLER, W. M. ....	Pilot Officer, 2 S.F.T.S., Wagga Wagga, N.S.W.
FREDERICK, L. ....	8286, Sergeant, Central Area H.Q., R.A.A.F., Sydney.
GEE, G. L. ....	Major, A.I.F. Comforts Fund, Palestine.
GRIFFIN, P. W. ....	Private, 1 Aust. Corp Troops, Ammun. Co., Ingleburn, N.S.W.
GRIFFIN, R. S. ....	Lieutenant, 2/18th Batt., Ingleburn, N.S.W.
INGLIS, T. R. ....	L/Bdr., NX 26474, R.Rd. Artillery, Showground.
JANES, A. F. ....	Captain, NX 238, R.M.O., 6th Aust. Div. Cavalry Regt., A.I.F. Abroad.
JACKSON, T. F. W. ....	Gunner, 2nd Batt., 1st Anti-Aircraft Reg., Ingleburn.
JOHNSON, H. I. ....	Colonel, 4th Cavalry Brigade.
KIERNAN, G. A. ....	Lieutenant, 1st Aust. Corps. Amm. Co., Ingleburn.
LOCKE, C. H. ....	Captain, 8 Aust. Div. A.S.C., Supply Column, Liverpool.
LOUDON, D. B. ....	Colonel, 3rd Aust. General Hospital, England.
LARKIN, P. R. ....	NX 24122, 3rd Batt., 1st A.A. Regt., Ingleburn.
MANNING, E. R. ....	Group-Captain, c/o H.Q., Far East. Command, R.A.F., Union Building, Singapore.
MAHER, B. ....	Private, NX 14221, A.A.O.C., R.T.D., Showground.
MELVILLE, J. W. ....	NX 58373, 2/9 Field Regt., 17th Batt., Holdsworth.
McMULLIN, A. M. ....	Private, NX 52635, 3rd Batt., J. Troop, R.A.R.R., Glenfield.
NEUMAN, E. L. ....	L/Bdr., NX 21953, Ingleburn.
POOLEY, J. C. ....	Lieutenant, Corps Troop Amm. Co., Ingleburn.
PENFOLD, E. T. ....	Lieutenant-Colonel, A.Q.M.G., Eastern Command, Victoria Barracks.
PRIEST, G. C. ....	Lance-Corporal, NX 28242, H.W., A.A.S.C., 8th Div., Liverpool.
RICH, G. S. B. ....	
RIOLO, P. ....	NX 20038, Recce. Unit, R.R.D., Showground.
REICHENBACH, G. S. ....	3rd Batt., 1st Anti-Aircraft Co., Ingleburn.
SMITH, P. G. ....	Major, Ingleburn.
SHELDON, T. C. ....	Corporal, NX 28415, 2/z M.G. Batt., Ingleburn.
TANNER, T. ....	Lieutenant, A.S.C., 1st Div., Maitland.
TILLAM, R. H. ....	Gunner, N 85413, 1st Anti-Aircraft Brigade, North Head.
VAUGHAN, K. J. ....	Sub-Lieutenant, R.N., c/o Australia House, London.
WALL, I. P. S. ....	L/Bdr., NX 13668, 2nd Batt., 1 A.A. Regt., Ingleburn.
WITHYCOMBE, R. J. ....	Pilot Officer, R.A.F. Station, Richmond.

THE ABOVE LIST IS NOT COMPLETE.

Will members who know of other Club members who have enlisted please give particulars to the Secretary. Their names will be added to the List.



## The Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 3.)

man armies invested the city for four months, but Communists within the walls caused more havoc than the cannon of the invaders.

\* \* \*

Why some horses gallop anti-clockwise better than others I leave to men in the game to argue about. I do not know of any natural law to account for such preferences in method and in style. But I do know of a billiard player who handles his cue with his right hand and a schooner with his left. Some men prefer to talk with their tongues in their cheeks. A woman who soothes your brow with her soft right hand may just as likely take up a flat iron with her raw left. So it goes on, even to a horse occasionally winning on three legs.

\* \* \*

Before Kitchener, the martial hero of our school books was Lord Roberts, the "Bobs" of Kipling's ballad. It was he who, with Kitchener, took over in South Africa when General Sir Redvers Buller was recalled. Defending the guns to the last, Lieut. Roberts, son of the old Field Marshal, was killed. Now this war has claimed—killed in action—Capt. Lewin, heir to the title. He was a nephew of Lady Roberts, daughter of "Bobs."

\* \* \*

Since the death of the heir, Lady Roberts has given all her father's trophies of war to Britain as part of the salvage scheme for melting down material for munitions. There are field guns and cannon from every one of the Field-Marshal's campaigns, and priceless historic trophies of war, some of them dating back centuries, given to him in gratitude by the Government of India and others whom he served.

\* \* \*

A recent knock-out at Sydney Stadium—just after the bell, and while one boxer still had his back to the centre of the ring—is claimed as the quickest K.O. in ring history.

I'll make a bet on the quickest get-out. They had just advanced to the ring centre in a preliminary when one sent over a haymaker which, catching the other square on the jaw, staggered, but did not floor him.

Immediately the fellow waved off his opponent, walked to his corner, and, when his seconds did not act on his signal to remove his gloves, stepped out of the ring and made off to the dressing room.

Everybody was astounded—spectators, referee, seconds, other boxer—but the greatest victories in history have been won by "strategic retreats."

\* \* \*

That fellow spared himself (and the spectators) a painful show; if not then, at some future date.

Most of us suffer in life because of delayed disillusionment. Or because we haven't the guts to get out in the early rounds.

\* \* \*

A shock to us mere followers of racing was "S.M. Herald's" article that the male line of Carbine was in danger of extinction in England, and: "There is evidence that the sons of the line are not in favour with English breeders, mainly because of their mediocrity on the turf."

Carbine was born before I was, so that to me he is a legend, more or less. However, I saw him almost in the flesh—when he was shown in Sydney on the motion pictures about 1912. He was paraded by a groom at the Duke of Portland's Stud, and looked in wonderful condition at 27 years, as he was then. Two years later he died—and if you listen-in to talks in the club room, you will still hear Carbine proclaimed "the greatest Australian racehorse."

Where to-day is the champion that could be saddled twice at Randwick in the one afternoon to take on class horses over a mile and

over a distance? Where to-day are the owners who would allow it, or the trainers who would recommend it? That's what the veterans ask.

Speak of the control of Randwick and the A.J.C. suggests itself. How many know that there are trustees, and who they are? Mr. R. H. Dangar, who died in August, was one. Others are Sir Samuel Hordern and Col. T. L. F. Rutledge. You would trip many race-goers on those questions.

Mr. R. H. Dangar was a member of the well-known family of pastoralists of that name, and had been a member of this club for 45 years, having been elected on April 29, 1895. He was noted as a breeder of blood stock and Suffolk Punch stock.

Greatest horse he bred was Poseidon, also greatest owned by Sir Hugh Denison, and first horse to win the Melbourne Cup-Caulfield Cup double.

\* \* \*

The passing of Tommy Stain—everybody called him Tommy, and he liked it—removed an old-time racing identity and one of this club's oldest inhabitants. He once told me that he had been watching racing since 1869, which meant that, as he was born in 1856, he was 13 years of age when he attended his first meeting. Probably no man this side of the Murray had attended so many Melbourne Cup meetings, or so many in succession. He was a gold mine of reminiscence.

Others removed from the list of membership by death are: Mr. Henry T. Pamphilon, who died recently in the United States. Mr. Pamphilon was one of the first bookmakers to introduce concession betting on Melbourne courses. He had been in indifferent health for some time, and had gone to America for a holiday. Mr. William Brown (brother of Mr. A. C. (Gus) Brown, of this club), Mr. Robt. H. T. Wilson, and Mr. George W. Mitchell (father of Mr. Carl C. Mitchell, of this club).

We extend our sympathy to their dear ones, as we held them dear.



# TATTERSALL'S CLUB SYDNEY

## SEPTEMBER RACE MEETING Saturday, September 14th, 1940

### THE HURDLE RACE.

A Handicap of £250; second £50, third £25 from the prize. The winner of any Hurdle Race or Steeplechase after the declaration of weights to carry 7lb. penalty. Nomination 10/-; acceptance 10/-.

ABOUT ONE MILE AND FIVE FURLONGS.

### THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £300; second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have never at time of starting won a flat race (Maiden Race excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £50. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Apprentice riders only, allowances as provided by Rule 109. Nomination £1; acceptance £2.

ONE MILE.

### THE TRAMWAY HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £500; second £100, third £50 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £4.

SEVEN FURLONGS.

### THE THREE AND FOUR-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second £70, third £35 from the prize. For three and four-year-olds at time of starting. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-.

ONE MILE.

### THE CHELMSFORD STAKES.

(Weight-for-age with penalties and allowances, for horses three-years-old and upwards.)

Of £1,000; second £150, third £100 from the prize. Horses that have won a weight-for-age or special weight race exceeding £400 in value to the winner to carry 7lb. extra. Horses not having, at time of starting, won a handicap exceeding £150 in value to the winner allowed: three years, 7lb.; four years and upwards, 14lb.; maiden three-year-olds, 10lb.; maiden four-year-olds and upwards, 20lb. Winners of weight-for-age or special weight races (except special weight two-year-old races not exceeding £150 in value to the winner) not entitled to any allowance. Owners and Trainers must declare penalties incurred and claim allowances due at date when making entries. Nomination £1; acceptance £9.

ONE MILE AND A FURLONG.

### THE SPRING HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £500; second £100, third £50 from the prize. Nomination £1, acceptance £4.

ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

### THE WELTER HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second £70, third £35 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. 7lb. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-.

ONE MILE.

**PENALTIES.**—In all flat races (The Chelmsford Stakes excepted) a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: When the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

**WEIGHTS** to be declared at 10 a.m. on Monday, 9th September, 1940.

**ACCEPTANCES** for all races are due before 1 p.m. on Thursday, 12th September, 1940, with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, only.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the date of running, the sequence of the races, time of starting and the time for taking nominations, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances, and in the event of the false rail being used, races will be run at "ABOUT" the distances advertised.

157 Elizabeth Street, SYDNEY.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary



# RURAL MEMBERS

*Mr. R. K. Richards, of  
Cootamundra.*

R. K. ("Keith") Richards, of Cootamundra, is ranked among the best known sportsmen in the Riverina. His assistance is always sought in matters relative to Picnic Race Meetings in the Southern Districts, and his presence is consistently taken as a foregone conclusion. It simply wouldn't be a Meeting without the genial Keith present to lend a helping as well as a guiding hand.

Not all his time, however, is spent with his string of prads or on the various courses of the State. If you live in Cootamundra you must take an interest in Maher Cup football matches or be classed as an outsider, but Keith is an "insider" in everything that counts, and

the Richards car is always fully laden with enthusiasts to lend vocal support to local toe-ballers, whether the match be at home or away. Agricultural Societies and Show Committees regard this member as manna from heaven. His entries are regular and the quality is beyond reproach, and, by way of afterthought, the name of R. K. Richards is writ large in the grazing industry; writ in outsize capital letters for one reason only—an honestly earned award of merit.

*Mr. Arthur Niall, of Millers Creek,  
Willow Tree.*

Arthur Niall, of Millers Creek, Willow Tree, is one of the State's best known turf identities. He always has a stable full of speedsters who carry his colours, with at

least a modicum of success, it is pleasing to report, at important meetings, and especially those of northern centres.

In between times he is a grazier in a large way, and concentrates on medium wools which are eagerly sought, in normal times, by wool-buyers of the world who assemble in Sydney annually to fulfil oversea requirements.

An ex-member of the R.A.A.F., Arthur has tasted the dangers of warfare and enjoyed the thrills of victory—a combination which has befitted him well for his station in life where cool-headed judgment is the basis of success. Nowadays, with trips to Doomben, Flemington and Randwick, etc., Arthur enjoys life to the full—a state of affairs his friends hope will long continue.

## ASK FOR IT!

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Actuary for Australia and N.Z., L. W. OFFORD, F.I.A.  
New South Wales ..... A. F. GLEED, Manager

*Tune in to 2GB or 2NZ at 6.45 or 2GZ at 6.30 every  
Sunday evening for "My Prayer Was Answered."*

## A good man leaveth an inheritance to his children's children

*Proverbs 13, 22.*

To ensure that the inheritance will reach his children's children, the "good man" will need to be careful about the choice of his Executor and Trustee.

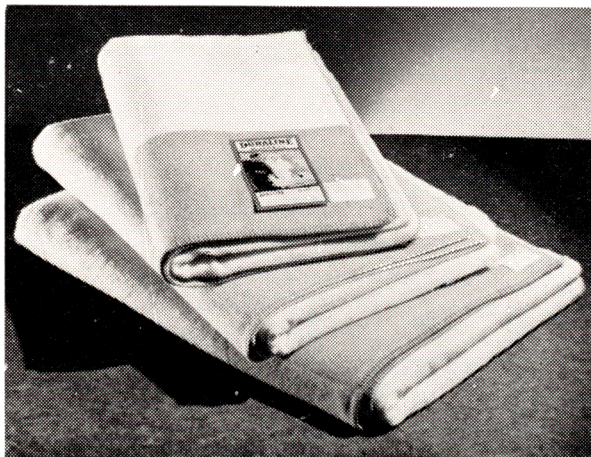
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# Horses Have Their Moments

(By Bernard Carslake, the Famous Jockey)

Have you ever seen a horse deliberately lose a race? I have. I was riding it. It was called Dealer, out of Dear Lady, and was owned by Baron Springer. The baron expected great things of Dealer.

My first race with this horse was a mile event in not too good company, at one of the Austrian meetings. At the distance post he felt to me like winning, and I asked him for just that little extra effort which would have done the trick.

Did he respond? He went up in the air like a bowspring, dug his toes in the turf, and bucked like a broncho! He bucked back and back until he had bucked me into last place but one, and then he condescended to come on again and finish with the tail end of the field. It was a most extraordinary performance, and must have looked rather amusing to those who had not backed him. I failed to see the joke.

A fortnight later Dealer did exactly the same thing in another race. Yet this horse would run perfectly well in a gallop with his stable companion, Chilperic, one of the great Gallinule's progeny. Both horses were entered in all the classics in Austria-Hungary and Germany, and both were disappointing. They could not be separated in any gallop up to a mile and a half.

Sometimes I rode Chilperic and my cousin, Ferguson, rode Dealer. Sometimes we reversed it. It made no difference. Whoever was up, there was never a head between the two. Yet the moment they raced separately or in a fair-sized field, anything might happen. They might win spectacularly or fail dismally. Dealer only won once.

When the Austrian Derby came along, both were entered. I decided to ride Chilperic, as I had had enough of Dealer's buck-jumping circus act. Result—Dealer first and Chilperic a bad fourth. It was the only race that Dealer ever won! And I shudder to think how much he cost.

Then came the German Derby at Hamburg. Both were entered. Again I chose Chilperic, in spite of his failure in the Austrian classic. Ferguson rode Dealer. Result—Chilperic first, Dealer nowhere.

Now can any law of common sense account for such behaviour in a couple of really well-bred horses?

My favourite horse, of all I have ridden, was Tetratema, that great son of The Tetrarch. He was almost human in sagacity. Next to Tetratema I put Twelve Pointer.

Tetratema was the perfect race-horse, the perfect racing machine. He was quiet and gentle in the

stable, good mannered at exercise, and positively human when it came to the race itself.

From the moment the field lined up at the gate his eyes never left the tape. Even if one had to move him a yard or two he still kept his eyes fixed on it, his nostrils quivering, his eyeballs dilating a little, and his two forefeet dancing to a little tune of their own. No jockey could be left at the post with a horse like that!

It was not excitement in the accepted sense of the word. It was just sheer keenness. Tetratema really lived for racing as few horses do, and he loved it. He was all nerve and muscle and energy, and the moment we were off he was away in a gallop bang into his speed in three paces. Few horses can do that.

He seemed to take a great breath as the tape went up, and then, as he passed the post, out came a terrific sigh, like an exhausted pump. It was just as though he had held his breath for a supreme effort. This equine gentleman, the finest two-year-old I have ever ridden, won five races in 1919, and I rode him in them all, although I had never even thrown a leg over his back before I mounted him for the first race.

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# Chelmsford Story

## Great Chelmsford Field

### Class Horses for Club's Fixture

Despite alarms, external and internal, racing in Australia pursues its even way, with popularity increasing rather than decreasing, and the fortunates in this country free to enjoy the great game under the happiest and most comfortable conditions.

Just a year ago Tattersall's Club was about to stage Chelmsford Stakes day at Randwick, and deep down in the hearts of all was the thought "What of this time next year?"

However, Tattersall's, as other racing organisations, are keeping the flag flying literally and figuratively. The club has a proud record in the patriotic and charity field, and its race meetings are among the most attractive in the calendar.

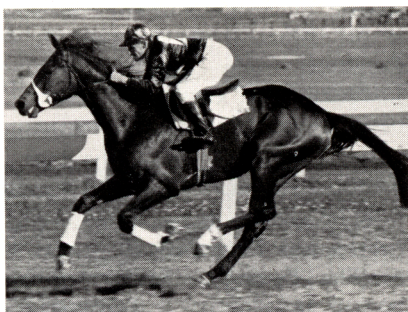
This year, 14th September promises to be the club's red-letter day, with indications of all the equine talent with one notable exception, Ajax, whose owners have decided to retain him in Melbourne. With confidence the club can look forward to a day rich in racing interest, and it is worth emphasising that all who attend Randwick will contribute again to the Commonwealth's war effort, for all profits over and above working expenses will be distributed among the worthy funds of the present time.

Racing is an essential part of the British existence, and this applies particularly in Australia. Even in England, despite the anxiety of the times, racing is due to resume on 14th September, or the same day as the club's meeting. Thus a common bond is established, if this were necessary.

With so many stars and rising stars in opposition, this year's fixture

promises to dwarf even some of the great occasions of other years, and it is doubtful if a better entry could have been received for the Chelmsford Stakes.

It includes those old rivals, High Caste and Reading, with Beaulivre and Beau Vite to make good four-year-old measure. Mosaic, Buzalong and St. Constant are worthy representatives of the older school, while



*Reading.*

the three-year-olds are strong in both numbers and quality. Flying Knight and Lucrative can fight again, ably supported by John, Pandect, Panchio and Nightbeam.

Obviously, most interesting will be the further test of the four-year-olds, High Caste, Reading and Beaulivre over nine furlongs at weight-for-age, and how the three-year-olds fare with them.

Reading and High Caste themselves could provide an interesting match, and the people behind both horses decline to give way that the other is the better. Their fortunes have fluctuated so much that actually they differ little in merit, although Reading may be the better stayer. At nine furlongs, however, there should be no excuse on either

side, and it is certain that Messrs. J. T. Cush, G. S. Luscombe and F. P. J. Manusu, who share the nomination of Reading, will have as much respect for High Caste as that horse's connections, Messrs. H. Tancred and J. T. Jamieson have for Reading.

Mr. E. C. Harnett is a newcomer as an owner in Sydney, but his horse Beaulivre, has been taken into the hearts of Sydney race-goers. The New Zealander is a quality fellow, and in the Chelmsford Stakes he will have the opportunity of showing whether he is as good as the burly High Caste and the more wiry and sterling Reading. Beaulivre was able to down Reading in the Warwick Stakes, but nine furlongs at Randwick, with that race under his belt, may see a much better Reading in the Chelmsford Stakes.

Then there is Beau Vite, who defeated Beaulivre in the Great Northern Derby in their homeland across the Tasman, and downed him again at weight-for-age. There is almost as much rivalry between the New Zealanders as between High Caste and Reading, so some all round scores can be evened.

Stacked up against this formidable quartette of four-year-olds, the Derby colts will have a real trial for their classic test at Randwick just three weeks later.

Flying Knight has the speed and the courage, but will he stay as well? His light frame has been criticised, but he has kept on winning, and there is no reason why he should not keep on. Mr. Hunter Bowman has a colt with a heart of a real horse.

Lucrative is certain to give Flying Knight a harder race than in



the Hobartville Stakes. He is much above average and will be a better colt for his run.

Pandect, like Flying Knight, is built on lightish lines, but is a



*Beauivre.*

coming stayer if his two-year-old form was gauged correctly. He will not be a pretty horse, but looks do not count a great deal on the race-course, where only results pay. Mr. John Wren's colt may prove a surprise packet.

John was the Derby favourite when racing closed for class two-year-olds last season, but he has not commenced his three-year-old season as advantageously as some of his contemporaries. He came back from his winter holiday a trifle backward, but there was nothing sluggish about his finish in the Hobartville Stakes, and he may show in the Chelmsford Stakes that he is the real Derby stayer. Mr. P. H. Osborne and his trainer, Bailey Payten may yet look at John with a very kindly eye.

Lord Mayor of Sydney, Alderman S. S. Crick, will have more than a passing interest in Mosaic, with the dual Sydney Cup winner once again carrying the colours of Mrs. Crick. Mosaic's deeds speak louder than words, and he will not be overshadowed in the Chelmsford

by all the crack four-year-olds and three-year-old champions-to-be.

Mr. F. W. Hughes has the choice of Dashing Cavalier and Nightbeam, a four-year-old and three-year-old. Of the two Nightbeam has the greater claims for a race like the Chelmsford Stakes, and he will have to acquit himself well to be a worthy opponent for Lucrative, John and Coy. in the Derby.

Buzalong and St. Constant may be ruled out in this company, but, after all, Buzalong was good enough to win a Caulfield Cup, and St. Constant should have won one, and took one of Australia's best races as compensation — the Cantala Stakes.

Apart from the weight-for-age test of the stars, probable Epsom Handicap candidates as usual will have a preliminary test in the Tramway Handicap, a race which year after year has shed light on the best mile test of the spring. High Caste, Beaulivre and Mildura will be missing from the Tramway, but Mohican, Radical, Early Bird, Geebung, Tel Asur and Vergure make adequate compensation.

Mr. R. Mead's Radical is one of the strong number of good four-year-olds. His record is not as imposing as those of some of his contemporaries, but neither is his weight, and he will be one of the real Epsom horses of the Tramway field.

That good mare, Early Bird, has recaptured form, which must be pleasing to her owner, Mr. W. Devon. Last year's winner, Geebung, so far has not produced equivalent dash, but he is too reliable to be passed by lightly, and Mohican has shown those concerned most with his welfare that he is no spent force.

Vergure comes back from an acid test in the Warwick Stakes, in which he did not fail to any great degree, to a good handicap field, which gives him bright prospects. There are few smarter gallopers about than this chubby importation from Ireland, who already has given several tastes of his quality.

Last year former crack jockey J. Munro had hopes of winning the Caulfield Cup with Tel Asur. Plans miscarried, as they so often do in

the racing game, but this year Tel Asur will be able to have his Epsom Handicap trial in the Tramway Handicap, and it may not be a disappointing one.

Similarly the Spring Handicap will be a Metropolitan try-out, apart from the absolute tops, Reading, Beau Vite and Beaulivre, who are in the Chelmsford Stakes.

Hope, who literally springs eternal these days, and has found the secret source of energy, is one highly interesting Spring Handicap entrant, and Old Rowley may go on securing prize-money for his owner-trainer, Mr. J. A. Scully. Like Hope, Old Rowley seems to be improving with age.

Add to these Dashing Cavalier, Cooranga, Gundagai and Pantler, and there are more real Metropolitan ingredients. Cooranga has not been in brighter condition, and Gundagai may give the women owners a turn and prove a worthy follow-on for Miss Lorna Doone's Sylvandale. Pantler, after all, filled the minor place in the last Melbourne Cup.

Looking right round the club's



*High Caste.*

major entries, forces the view that on 14th September at Randwick will be found the keys of the Epsom, Derby and Metropolitan puzzles.



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# The "George," Portsmouth

An English Inn of Great Historic Interest

(By Edward Samuel.)

As outlined in a previous article of a general nature on the subject of English Inns, these "institutions" are of outstanding interest. So much so that in several instances an article devoted to one particular Inn is, I think, more than warranted.

At the end of the classic Portsmouth Road, in Portsmouth High Street, there is the "George," to tell the story of which is to tell the story of the British Navy from Blake to Beatty. For two hundred and fifty years and more this fine old inn has been intimately associated with the "Senior Service," but its grandest chapters were written at the time of the French wars, when probably every one of the great naval heroes of that era found shelter under its hospitable roof at some time or another. In those spacious days the "George" was recognised as the Inn of Admirals and Captains. Commanders and Lieutenants used the "Fountain," farther down the street; and for midshipmen, as every reader of Marryat knows, the "Blue Posts," in Broad Street, was the appointed hostelry.

Nelson was often at the "George." But his last visit there has made the house immortal, for it was in what is now room 15, the "Nelson Room," that he spent his last hours on shore. That was on Saturday morning, September 14th, 1805, when he arrived about sunrise after a night journey from Merton, to join his flagship, "Victory," for the last time. "At half-past ten drove from dear, dear Merton, where I left all that I hold dear in this world, to go to serve my King and Country." Nelson wrote this in his private diary as he drove through

that autumn night. It was nearly six o'clock when his chaise clattered over the cobbles of the High Street and arrived at the "George"; he went to his room for a few hours' rest. But a crowd soon collected in front of the old Inn, calling for a sight of that great little man in whom they had absolute faith. They tell how he showed himself to the

before him and blessed him as he passed." That is a chapter of England's history with which the "George" is inseparably connected.

Nine years later another national hero was at the Inn. In 1814, on the occasion of the visit of the Allied sovereigns after the Peace of Paris, the great Duke of Wellington stayed here. But the tale of British heroes whom the "George" has entertained is a long one.

As a building, the old house is delightful. Its long, plain, painted front to the High Street serves to disguise the fact that it is made up of three old houses dating probably from the 17th century. The severity of the front is broken by two charming two-storey bow windows, and the big bay above the entrance of the drawing-room. Within, many unusually delicate features of the 18th century tell of the "George's" prosperity and standing

in those days. The coffee-room is particularly attractive, a lofty, airy room, hung with old prints and naval battles and naval heroes. Upstairs long corridors ramble in a disconcerting way. One at right angles by the Nelson Room may once have been an outside balcony of a galleried inn. The Nelson Room is small, and looks on to a picturesque vista of red-tiled roofs. It contains much of its original furniture, a four-poster bed, a fine club-footed, gate-legged table among it. There can be no doubt of the authenticity of this chamber. Lord Nelson was so great a public idol at the time of his last visit that his every action would be remembered and the memory of it cherished.

(Continued on Page 14.)



The "George," Portsmouth.

people from the big bay window on the first floor, now of the drawing room, speaking a few words in answer to their cheers; then, because of the density of the crowd waiting to follow him to the historic Sally Port, where he was expected to embark, he was smuggled out at the back of the Inn, through the yard, into Penny Street, and thence across the Common to Southsea Beach, where the "Victory's" anchor now is, to take boat for Spithead. But the crowd quickly discovered this ruse. They streamed after their hero, calling "Save us, Lord Nelson," and, as Southey describes the scene:—" . . . pressing forward to obtain sight of his face: many were in tears, and many knelt



## The "George," Portsmouth

(Continued from Page 13.)

Opposite, No. 14, is the Hamilton Room, made famous from the associations of Nelson's dearest friend. This, too, contains some old furniture; a fine Georgian wardrobe is particularly noticeable.

The "George" seems full of staircases. Two are peculiarly interesting—one, a gracefully-designed, curved stair of the eighteenth century, leading from the ground to the top floor, the other, a little rough back staircase, down which it is said Lord Nelson made his final exit to the Inn yard. In the yard, which was originally approached through the present doorway, when the hall of to-day was a cobbled entrance, a jumble of old buildings, perhaps the oldest in the Inn, tells of its former spacious stabling. To the right, as you enter it, is a small building, with old beams and a couple of good Georgian fireplaces, which possibly warmed private dining rooms in other days. The kitchen, a lofty room, contains the old bake oven. The cellars are worthy of tradition, immensely commodious, particularly well-built, and essentially suggestive of crusted port wines and mellow Madeiras. And here there is a very amusing little feature to notice. The cellars have cat doors. They are closed up now, but you may still observe them. In the door to the cellar in the passage leading to the coffee-room you will see at the bottom where there has been

a little entrance to allow some zealous pussy free access to the vaults beneath. And in all the doors are similar entrances.

The "George" at Portsmouth retains its old atmosphere more than most old English inns. It was supreme in the Portsmouth that Captain Marryat knew. The coaches stopped there, as a matter of pride, before they drove in to lesser inns which were their destinations. A proud old inn this, proud with the knowledge of generations of great men who have found in it a welcome harbour of rest after months of danger at sea in the service of their country.

Portsmouth is one of the most interesting, historic towns in England. Now overshadowed by the modern attractions of Southsea, its suburb originally, old Portsmouth still shows in its narrow streets and brick-fronted houses a town little changed in the past hundred and fifty years. Peter Simple would recognise it to-day, so would Nelson and Collingwood. And Charles II., who was married here, would find much familiar to his eye. Charles Dickens was born in a house still standing within a couple of miles of the "George"; George Meredith in a house almost opposite. Walter Besant lived here; Conan Doyle was in practice as a doctor, and wrote his early stories in a house in Elm Grove, Southsea. And in most of the naval history of our land Portsmouth has played an overwhelming part.

## HANDBALL

Present champion Eddie Davis and ex-champion Bill Tebbutt will play off for this year's Handball Championship of the Club.

Both are playing with rare dash, and the final should be a dandy game and we're not going to try to tip the winner.

Winston Edwards has gone furthest in the lower grade championship for, by defeating A. E. Lawton, he has passed into the fourth round of the "C" Grade series.

Latest results are:—

### "A" Grade.

Second Round—E. E. Davis defeated N. E. Penfold, 31-23, 31-23; A. E. Rainbow defeated A. S. Block, 26-31, 31-26, 31-23; J. Buckle defeated A. J. Moverley, 31-26, 31-29; W. A. Tebbutt defeated A. E. Pick, 31-26, 31-30.

Semi-finals—E. E. Davis defeated A. E. Rainbow, 31-22, 31-22; W. A. Tebbutt defeated J. Buckle, 31-23, 31-30.

### "B" Grade.

Second Round—B. Partridge defeated D. Magnus, R. Pollard defeated N. Conroy, W. Hannan defeated J. Harris. I. Green, E. T. Penfold, J. Armstrong and G. McGilvray received forfeits.

### "C" Grade.

Second Round—W. S. Edwards defeated L. McD. Webb, T. H. English and A. E. Lawton received forfeits.

Third Round—W. S. Edwards defeated A. E. Lawton.



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# Spots of Sport



The banning of professional sport in France by German edict probably means very little at the moment when the people of that unfortunate country have things of far greater import to worry over, and it is just one more load the French have to carry.

Perhaps the Hitler idea is to stop the conquered nation from settling down to something approaching normal times, yet it may well be another of the pinpricks which may keep the hatred of German methods alive.

One would have thought that the conquerors would have liked to see the conquered settle into something approaching everyday conditions to keep them from thinking over their unhappy lot, and there is no doubt that sport is one end towards that.

"The Bounding Basque," Jean Borotra, is going to have a real job ahead of him to enforce any love of sport on what savours of a compulsory basis in a land where professionalism held a mighty sway in better times.

Much so-called amateur sport in those days was suspected of dealings with the money side of sport, so much so that the British Rugby Union barred the French Union on account of alleged paid players participating in the game.

Amateur cycling was controlled by the professional body, and it is stated that prizes won by amateurs were held to their credit and paid to them when or if they turned pro.

Whether racing will come under the ban, or whether it will be treated as a business purely and simply is not known, but if as a sport, then thousands of pounds invested in it will go up in the air and much unemployment will be caused.

However, we may find that the German ideas of professionalism and amateurism as evidenced during

the last Olympic Games, may not entirely ban the professional side of sport as long as it is labelled amateur.

\* \* \*

Tradition dies hard in some sports writers' minds, and in a generally well informed English sports encyclopaedia's description of swimming we note that always the first stroke to be learned is breast stroke.

This may be so in England, yet we doubt it, but in Australia it's safe to bet that what is familiarly known as dog paddle is the first stroke the modern child learns.

This natural swimming stroke is, after all, the oldest of the lot for beings that do not live in the water. Most animals automatically use it when thrown into an element to which they are not habitually used, and for man it comes more naturally than the laborious breast stroke copied from the frog, a water dweller.

Add to this the fact that dog paddle provides an unrivalled step towards the modern crawl stroke, and you can see why it is possible to find so many youngsters in swimming clubs who simply cannot swim breast stroke.

In the same encyclopaedia we learn that the trudgeon stroke introduced into England in 1873 by J. Trudgen was at first regarded as a sprinting stroke only, but it is now frequently used for long distances.

Of the crawl stroke it is written that it was introduced into England by Dick Cavill in 1902 as a development of the trudgeon stroke and for short distances it is the fastest stroke.

All these things were written in 1935, and even in that year it would have been hard to find a trudgeon swimmer outside the very third-

raters, whilst the crawl stroke was being used for all distances. As far back as 1926, Gertrude Ederle swam the English Channel with the crawl stroke.

\* \* \*

In the Club Pool recently an interesting experiment was carried out by Dr. Frank S. Cotton, of Sydney University, on the members of the N.S.W.A.S.A. Coaching Class. Each of the swimmers was clocked over 80 yards and then given a dose of Glucose. An hour later the boys again swam 80 yards against the clock and reactions were noted. The experiment was not conclusive, as at this period of the year the lads were not well enough conditioned to swim out a hard 80 yards once, let alone twice.

Dr. Cotton, in his day one of N.S.W.'s best swimmers, has done a lot of valuable experiment on swimmers, and few overseas swimmers escaped his kindly attentions to their reactions at various stages of their training and racing.

On the subject of glucose as an aid to pace and stamina, it is said that this is what was taken by the Japanese swimmers at the Olympic Games when their phenomenal performances led to vivid rumours of doping.

\* \* \*

It's not much use of talking of Olympic Games these war-filled days, and it would be a game man who would essay to tip when, where or if an Olympiad will be held next. Olympic ideals seem to be a dream to-day, but it will be surprising if the Games are not held within a few years of the end of the war.

After the signing of the 1918 Armistice, the Olympic Games were held within two years, with Germany barred.

What will it be next time?



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# Billiards and Snooker

## Current Tournaments Creating Biggest Interest in Years

To the ultra friendly as well as the competitive spirit observed in the annual billiards and snooker tournaments, now running, may be ascribed the reason for full "galeries" to witness heats.

"Standing Room Only" is an unusual declaration for any Club billiard room, but it represented nothing but the truth, on occasion, during recent weeks.

Heats have been closely contested in both sections, and interest maintained at high pitch.

As usual, there have been some surprises, both in victory and in defeat; they are inseparable from all competitions, and a plethora of reasons could be advanced why it will always be so.

Most pleasing feature is that, win or lose, all contestants evince the sportiest of natures.

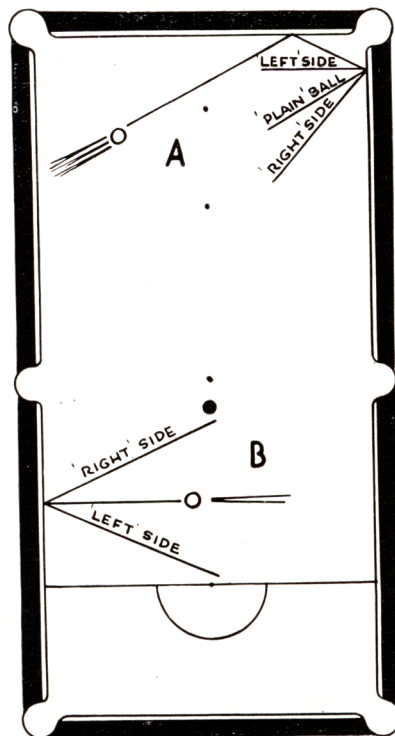
So much is this in evidence that on one classic occasion, on the completion of a game, a member declared our club should be renamed the "Sorry" club. "My opponent," he went on, "is sorry he beat me, I'm sorry I didn't beat him, and we're both sorry I'm out of the tournament. The thing I'm most sorry about is that I couldn't play well enough." There is a heap of wisdom in the declaration, which could be tacked on to every heat played. Good losers will cheer loudest when the winner is ultimately found.

### Backmarkers in Form.

Our champions have produced a deft cue in their engagements, and although "Rose Bay" (150 behind) succumbed to W. Hannan (rec. 160) in their billiards clash, records show the former to have averaged a fraction under fourteen points per stick throughout. At the end the

winner had a 53 points margin in his favour, but even at that, victory was not easy.

Receiving a start of 160 points, the scores read 200-nil when the backmarker had wiped out his arrears. At following periods the



The importance of being able to strike the cue-ball truly is well exemplified in the diagram above. It shows the angle-throw according to the point of cue-contact on the ball. Bad cueing is another way of saying the player does not always strike where he intends. Fatal results must follow.

scores were called 206-97, 219-183, 226-197 — anybody's game, but Hannan carried too many guns in the "dash up the straight."

Hans Robertson was more fortunate against his opponent, Charlie Hall. Handicaps were 150 behind and 80 on, respectively, and the

final tally 250-224 in favour of Hans. A long, long chase, with the result again in doubt all the way.

### Snooker Events Close.

It would be impossible to give a full resume of all matches played, but the two in the billiards section quoted are indicative of the whole.

In the snooker division the black ball has been the deciding factor in the majority of cases to prove the efficiency of the handicappers. For example, here are the results of two games played on the same day. J. Harris (rec. 40), 91, v. E. O. Walcott (rec. 60), 82, and R. Ratray (rec. 55), 107, v. D. Lake (rec. 55), 96.

In the first clash, after the pink had been lowered, it took three shots apiece before the winner achieved his objective, and two shots apiece in the second instance. Had the losers potted the "nigger" they would have won by margins of five and three respectively. Go where you will, you won't find closer finishes than that.

### More Close Finishes in Offing.

As the tournaments advance there is reason to believe more close finishes are in the offing. Were the events being contested on, say, a racecourse, the odds would be extremely wide, for any one of ten or more could, with justification, be established as favourites.

There is an extra enthusiasm surrounding the games this year. Under the circumstances, one regrets provision has not been made for a Snooker Pairs Tournament. Maybe it is not too late now. The idea has caught on in England, and is described as the best innovation in years. To eliminate, or reduce "luck" to a minimum, these contests are invariably over four games and sometimes five.



# *For Better Health*

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- \* HELIDON SPA corrects over-acidity . . . improves digestion . . . helps to purify the blood and clear the skin. Taken daily, Helidon Spa makes up for some of the deficiencies of our modern diet. Its tingling effervescence is agreeable to the palate. It is ideal for mixing with Whisky or Gin. Stocked in all bars in the Club.

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*For Better Health*



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- **THAT** you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.
- **THAT** Duo - Therapy Treatment is now available to members in the Athletic Department.

# The Mother State

*A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature.*

SERIES No. 53.

## THE FIRST WOMAN MERCHANT

IN that portion of Sydney, near Circular Quay, between Pitt and Loftus streets and Macquarie-place, there exists a strange jumble of narrow streets and lanes which form a marked contrast to the spaciousness of the Quay. Numbered among these old thoroughfares is Reibey-lane, which runs from Pitt-street to Macquarie-place. It is possibly the most interesting of all the narrow streets in this area, for it perpetuates the name of one of the most romantic feminine characters of early Sydney, Mrs. Mary Reibey, who had the distinction of being the first woman to trade as a merchant in New South Wales.

MARY HAYDOCK (Mrs. Reibey's maiden name) was a mere girl of seventeen at the time she was transported for a minor offence, but she was evidently possessed of considerable attractiveness, for, on the voyage out, an officer of the transport fell in love with her. In 1794, not very long after her arrival in New South Wales, Miss Haydock was married to this officer, Captain Thomas Reibey, by the Rev. Richard Johnson; probably in the little wattle and daub church which stood on the corner of Bligh and Hunter streets. Captain Reibey took his youthful bride to a cottage in the Rocks area, and established a bakery business. Mrs. Reibey attended to the greater part of the management of this business, while her husband, who owned three small ships, engaged in coastal trade, carrying grain from the Hawkesbury and coal and timber from the Hunter River. So successful were these ventures that in a few years Captain Reibey was able to build a fine home in what was later to become known as Macquarie-place. Reibey-lane of today stands approximately on the northern boundary of the land owned by the Reibey family in this locality. In 1805 Captain Reibey was able to extend his shipping activities to Bass Straits, where sealing was a source of rich profit, and to add a larger vessel to his fleet. In 1809 he was appointed Pilot of Sydney Harbour, and later in the same year went on a trip to India.



*Reibey Lane.*

IT was during his absence on this trip that Mrs. Reibey first came into real prominence, for she undertook the entire management of his varied enterprises, and proved herself capable of managing them most efficiently. Captain Reibey returned from India in 1811, and died in May of the same year, as a result of a severe sunstroke which he had suffered in India. His widow continued with the management of his business, and soon after his death began to extend it. In 1812 she opened a shop in George-street, near the site of the fire station. Her two eldest sons were engaged in the sailing of her ships. In 1817 the first Bank of New South Wales opened offices in her Macquarie-place building.

IT is stated that at the end of twenty years' residence in Sydney Mrs. Reibey had amassed a fortune of £20,000. In 1820, when she took her three daughters to England, Mrs. Reibey left the colony as a very wealthy woman; from her properties alone, which comprised not only land in Sydney, but also 1000 acres of farmland on the Hawkesbury, she was in receipt of an annual income of approximately £1200. Mrs. Mary Reibey died in 1855, and was buried beside her husband. Not only was she Sydney's first woman merchant, but also, in company with her husband, must be regarded as the pioneer universal provider of Sydney.



# TATTERSALL'S GOLF CLUB

## FIXTURE LIST



1940 :

SEPTEMBER 12th (Thursday) .. The Lakes Golf Club  
 OCTOBER 17th (Thursday) . . . . Manly Golf Club  
 NOVEMBER 14th (Thursday) . . . N.S.W. Golf Club  
 DECEMBER 12th (Thursday) .. The Lakes Golf Club

1941 :

JANUARY 16th (Thursday) . . . . Manly Golf Club  
 FEBRUARY 20th (Thursday) . . . Concord Golf Club  
 MARCH 20th (Thursday) . . . . The Lakes Golf Club  
 APRIL 17th (Thursday) . . . . Concord Golf Club  
 MAY 15th (Thursday) . . . . . Manly Golf Club

## RACING FIXTURES

1940.

### SEPTEMBER.

Rosebery ..... Wednesday, 4th  
 Canterbury Park ..... Saturday, 7th  
 Kensington ..... Wednesday, 11th  
**Tattersall's Club ..... Saturday, 14th**  
 Victoria Park ..... Wednesday, 18th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 21st  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Wed., 25th  
 Hawkesbury ..... Saturday, 28th

### OCTOBER.

Ascot ..... Wednesday, 2nd  
 Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 5th  
 Australian Jockey Club, Mon., 7th  
 (Eight-Hours Day)  
 Australian Jockey Club, Wed., 9th  
 Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 12th

### OCTOBER—(Continued).

Rosebery ..... Wednesday, 16th  
 City Tattersall's ..... Saturday, 19th  
 Kensington ..... Wednesday, 23rd  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 26th  
 Victoria Park ..... Wednesday, 30th

### NOVEMBER.

Moorefield ..... Saturday, 2nd  
 Ascot ..... Wednesday, 6th  
 Canterbury Park ..... Saturday, 9th  
 Rosebery ..... Wednesday, 13th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 16th  
 Kensington ..... Wednesday, 20th  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 23rd  
 Rosebery ..... Monday, 25th  
 Howkesbury ..... Wednesday, 27th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 30th

### DECEMBER.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Wed., 4th  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 7th  
 Victoria Park ..... Wednesday, 11th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 14th  
 Ascot ..... Wednesday, 18th  
 Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 21st  
 Australian Jockey Club, Thurs., 26th  
 (Boxing Day)

### TATTERSALL'S CLUB, SATURDAY, 28th.

(In aid of The Lord Mayor's  
 Patriotic and War Fund.)

1941

### JANUARY.

**Tattersall's Club ..... Wednesday, 1st**



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RED



CROSS

# BENEFIT RACE MEETING

TO BE HELD ON RANDWICK RACECOURSE.

## SATURDAY, 21st SEPTEMBER, 1940

### PROGRAMME.

#### THE CHARITY NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £300; second £50, third £25 from the prize. For all horses which have never, at the time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden Race excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £50. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. ONE MILE.

#### THE ROSEHILL GUINEAS.

Of 1,000 guineas and a Solid Silver Plaque valued at 200 guineas, presented by White Horse Distilleries Ltd.; the owner of the second horse to receive 150 guineas, and the owner of the third horse 75 guineas out of the prize. For Three-year-olds, Colts and Geldings, 8st. 5lb.; Fillies, 8st.

Payments.—£1 for each horse if scratched with the Secretary, Rosehill Racing Club, Sydney, or Mr. G. Lockington, V.R.C. Building, Bourke Street, Melbourne, not later than 4 o'clock p.m. on 9th September, 1940.

£2 for each horse if scratched with the Secretary, Rosehill Racing Club, Sydney, after 4 o'clock p.m. on 9th September, 1940, and not later than 1 o'clock p.m. on Thursday preceding the race.

£6 Acceptance Fee for each horse remaining in the race after 1 o'clock p.m. on the Thursday preceding the race. (Entries closed.) ONE MILE AND ONE FURLONG.

#### THE A.I.F. HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £300; second horse £50 and third horse £25 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £2. SEVEN FURLONGS.

#### THE RED CROSS CUP.

A Handicap of £500 and a Gold Cup valued at 100 guineas, presented by the United Licensed Victuallers' Association; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. Nomination £1; acceptance £4. ONE MILE AND THREE FURLONGS.

#### THE HILL STAKES.

(Weight-for-age, with Penalty and Allowances.)

Of £750; second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. For Three-year-olds and upwards. Horses not having at time of starting won a handicap exceeding £150 in value to the winner, allowed: 3 years, 5lb.; 4 years and upwards, 14lb. Maidens allowed: 3 years, 10lb.; 4 years and upwards, 21lb. Allowances to be claimed at time of entry. Winner of a race other than a handicap not entitled to any allowance. The winner of Tattersall's Chelmsford Stakes of 1940 to carry a penalty of 7lb. Nomination £1; acceptance £6/10/-. ONE MILE.

#### THE DIGGERS' HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP.

A Handicap of £350; second horse £60 and third horse £30 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. Nomination £1; acceptance £2/10/-. SEVEN FURLONGS.

A MATCH RACE OF £1,000 TO BE ARRANGED.

### CONDITIONS.

Entrance Fee for each race, £1.

No Entry will be received without the necessary fee.

If nominations are made by telegram, the amount of Entrance Fee must be wired.

The Entries for the above Meeting are to be made with the Secretary of the A.J.C., Sydney; Mr. G. Lockington, V.R.C. Building, Bourke Street, Melbourne; Q.T.C., Brisbane; S.A.J.C., Adelaide; or N.J.C., Newcastle, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Monday, 9th September, 1940.

Weights will be declared at 10 a.m. on Monday, 16th September, 1940.

Acceptances: The owner of any horse not scratched by 1 p.m. on Thursday, 18th September, 1940, will be liable for the full amount of Acceptance Fee.

Penalties: The winner of any handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, when the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, to carry 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb. penalty.

Owners and Trainers must declare penalties incurred, and claim allowances due at date when making entries.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to alter the date of running, to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the sequence of the races, and the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps, and acceptances, and in the event of the false rail being used, races will be run at "ABOUT" the distances advertised.

The Committee reserves to itself the right, in connection with any of the above races, should the conditions existing warrant it, to reduce the amounts of the Prize Money, Forfeits and Acceptance Fees advertised.

Entries for any of the above races shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force, by which the nominator agrees to be bound.

6 Bligh Street, Sydney.

GEO. T. ROWE, Hon. Secretary.

G. H. ROUTLEY, Asst. Hon. Secretary.

**ENTRIES CLOSE AT 4 P.M. ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th, 1940.**